



BOGDANOVE • L. SIMONSON • BATISTA • FABER • PEPOY

STEEL

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AUTHORITY



Boyd & Dark

DIRECT SALES



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IT WAS
ME
THEY WERE
AFTER!

THE COLONEL KNEW
I CAME BACK TO
WASHINGTON TO
INVESTIGATE AMER-
TEK'S WEAPONS
OPERATION.

THERE WERE
OLD PEOPLE, INNO-
CENT CHILDREN IN
MY GRANDPARENTS'
HOUSE...

...BUT THAT
DIDN'T STOP
HIS GOONS
FROM ATTACK-
ING ME
THERE.

TRASHING
THEIR HOME!
HURTING MY
GRANDPOP!

IF I HAD ANY
QUESTIONS ABOUT
AMERTEK'S
ETHICS, THAT
ATTACK ANSWERED
THEM.

SO, COLONEL,
I GUESS THIS
IS WAR! I
REBUILT MY
ARMOR... I'M-
PROVED IT...

...AND, ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER, I'M
COMING AFTER
YOU!

SKREEECH

WHAT'S
THAT--?

AW, WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
YOU CENAVE
CREAM PUFFS
LOST?

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MUST BE LOST!

EVERYBODY KNOWS--
BEACON
THEATER'S IN E
STREET'S TURF!

E
STREETERS...
BULKED-UP ON
TAR!

ENJOY
THE MOVIE,
WIMPS?

THAT'S
JUST HOW
E STREET'S
GONNA
DEMOLISH
YOU!



LIKE WE
"DEMOLISHED"
YOUR HOMEY
DIP AT THE BUS
STATION?

SHOW
'EM WE'RE
PACKIN'!

BIG TALK,
MAN! COUPLE'
TOASTMASTER
PISTOLS...

HE'S RIGHT!
EVEN A-As DON'T
DO ZIP AGAINST
TAR!

AN' THREE
LITTLE WEENIE
MAGGIES WITH
LITTLE WEENIE
GUNS!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER,
JEROME... YOU
SCARED?



ENOUGH OF
THIS ROO-RAH!
LET'S POP SOME
CAPS!

HA HAW
HAW! YER
SLAYIN'
ME, KID!

DAMN! WHEN
THE DEAL TO BUY
MORE TOAST-
MASTERS
GOES DOWN...

TURF WAR!



...I'M
GETTIN' ME
A REAL
SUN!

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-- AND I HAVE
OTHER FISH
TO FRY.

THAT WAS
AWESOME,
MAN. YOU
TOOK OUT
DUDES ON
TAR.

AND YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE IN SCHOOL,
JEMAH!

WHAT'RE
YOU DOING
HERE ...?

I WENT
TA THE
MOVIES!

AND WHEN
YOU CAME
OUT, YOUR
PALS WERE
FIRING ~~TOAST-~~
MASTERS!

WHERE'D
THEY GET
THEM?

HOW
WOULD I
KNOW?

I IN-
VENTED
THOSE
WEAPONS...

...AND IF IT'S
THE LAST
THING I DO,
I'LL SEE THEM
OFF THE
STREETS.

LOOK, I HAD
TO DEAL WITH
PRESSURE TO
JOIN A GANG
WHEN I WAS A
KID BUT --

DAMMIT,
LOOK
AT ME WHEN
I TALK TO
YOU!

GANGS ARE
DIFFERENT
NOW, WORSE!

YEAH,
RIGHT.

UH...YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
TELL GRANDMA,
ARE YOU?

NO, I'M
NOT...

HEY, LOOK!
STEEL'S GOT
JEMAH!



"...YOU ARE!"

YOU WHAT...?

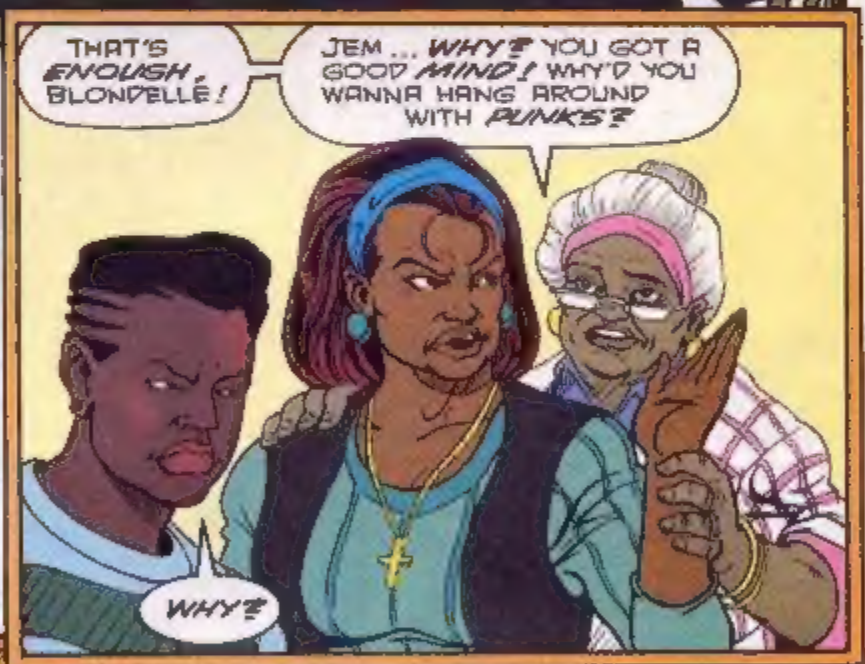
THIS IS **DEE CEE**, GRANDMA! IT'S NO BIG DEAL!

NO BIG **DEAL**? YOU'LL END UP IN **JAIL**, OR **DEAD**!



I NEVER RAISED YOU TO BE A **FOOL**, BOY!

SLAP!



THAT'S **ENOUGH**, **BLONDELLE**!

JEM... **WHY**? YOU GOT A **GOOD MIND**! WHY'D YOU WANNA HANG AROUND WITH **PUNKS**?

WHY?

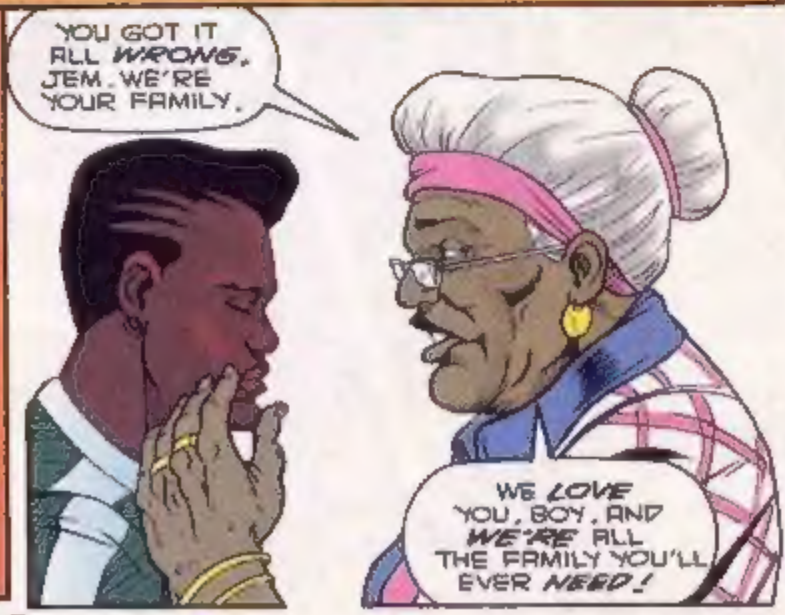


BOTH HOUSES NEXT TO US BEEN **ROBBED** BUT OURS **HASN'T**!

AN' NATASHA IS **SAFE** WALKIN' TA SCHOOL! SO'RE YOU AN' MA...


...CAUSE I'M HANGIN' WITH THE **SKULLS**! AN' **SKULLS'RE FAMILY**.

WE PROTECT **EACH OTHER**. AN' YOU'RE PROTECTED TOO!



YOU GOT IT ALL **WRONG**, JEM. WE'RE YOUR **FAMILY**.

WE **LOVE** YOU, BOY, AND **WE'RE ALL** THE **FAMILY** YOU'LL EVER **NEED**!



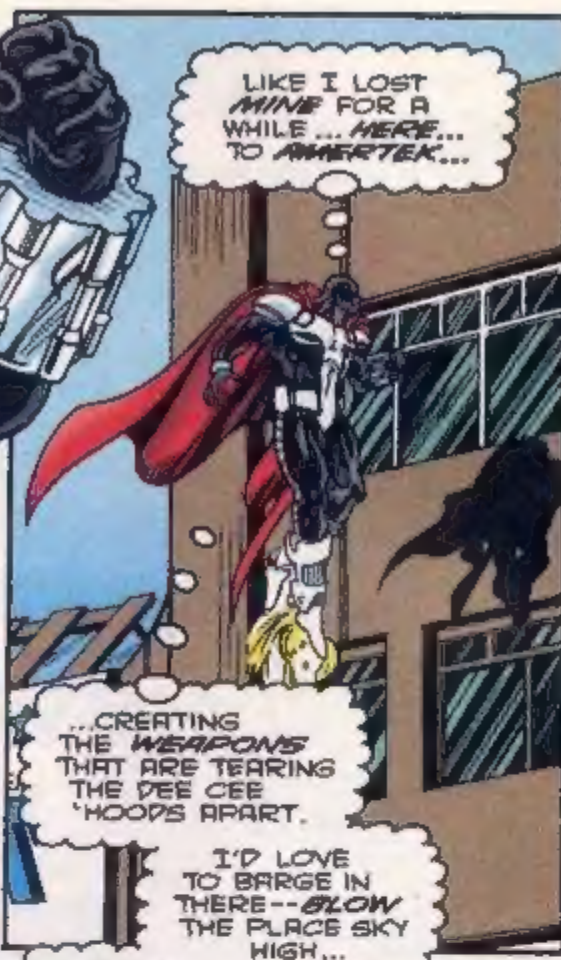
WHY WAS I
YELLING AT JEM
LIKE THAT WHEN
I UNDERSTAND
HOW HE *FEELS*?

MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE
I DO UNDER-
STAND.

JOINING A
GANG'S A WAY
TO ACQUIRE
POWER, A WAY
TO *BELONG*.

PROBLEM IS ...
YOU START
LETTING OTHER
PEOPLE *THINK*
FOR YOU ...

...SURRENDER YOUR
CONSCIENCE
INTO THEIR KEEPING ...
AND PRETTY SOON YOU'VE
LOST YOUR *SOUL*.



LIKE I LOST
MINE FOR A
WHILE ... *HERE* ...
TO *AMERTEK* ...


...CREATING
THE *WEAPONS*
THAT ARE TEARING
THE DEE CEE
'HOODS' APART.

I'D LOVE
TO BARGE IN
THERE--*BLOW*
THE PLACE SKY
HIGH ...

...BUT IT
WON'T BE
THAT *EASY*.
AMERTEK'S
A BIG COR-
PORATION.

IT'S GOING
TO TAKE
MORE THAN
FIREWORKS
TO BRING
THEM DOWN.


**RARE!
RARRR!**



WHAT'S ALL THE
COMMOTION?

BETTER
BOOK! LAST
THING I NEED
TO DO IS TIP
MY *HAND!*

AND THERE'S
NO REASON
NOT TO TAKE
OUT THE *SUN*
DEAL FIRST.



IT'S *SMALL*
POTATOES, AS
FAR AS AMERTEK
IS CONCERNED,
BUT THERE'S
ALMOST CERTAINLY
A *CONNECTION*.

JEM IS
PROTECTING
HIS GANG.
AND THE
SALE.

HIS LOYALTY
IS TO THEM. WHO
CAN BLAME HIM?
WHAT DOES HE OWE
ME?

I WASN'T
THERE FOR
HIM, AFTER
CLAY WAS
KILLED.

TOO BUSY MAKING
GLIMS AND MONEY...
THEN DODGING THE
CONSEQUENCES
OF MY ACTIONS.

HOMING DEVICE
I PLANTED ON
THE KID CALLED
SPIRAL WHEN I
SHOVED HIM...

...SHOULD LEAD
ME TO HIM.
HE PROBABLY
WON'T BE AS
STUBBORN.

THERE!

WHAT WERE
YOU DOING,
GETTIN' DOWN
WITH OTHER
SKULLS?

IT'S NOT
LIKE THE OLD
DAYS, MAN.
SKULLS OWN
DEE CEE, YEAH...

...BUT CEN
AVE BELONGS
TO US. WE
LIFTED EAST
STREET'S
MERCHANDISE,
YOU DIG?

GONNA
INVEST OUR
PROFITS IN AN
EQUIPMENT
UPGRADE!

UPGRADE?

JEMAH'S
UNCLE SMASHED
SOME OF OUR
TOASTMASTERS
LAST WEEK, SEE,
AN' YOU--

HEY...
YOU NABBED
JEM. HE
RAT--?

NO,
THAT'S
WHY I'M
TALKING
TO YOU.

NOW...
WHERE'S
THE TOAST-
MASTER
DEAL GOING
DOWN?



"WONDER
WHERE
JEMAH! IS?"

DAMN

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

WHO
IS IT?

'CAUSE
JEMAH! 'S
MAKIN' THE
NOBLE
SACRIFICE
OF HANGIN'
WITH
SKULLS?

GET REAL, JEM!
THE SKULLS AREN'T
YOUR FAMILY!
THEY AREN'T EVEN
YOUR FRIENDS!

THEY DON'T
PROTECT ANY-
BODY. THEY'RE
KILLIN' EACH
OTHER!

IT'S ME
NATASHA.
EVERYBODY'S
ASLEEP SO
WE CAN TALK
IN PRIVATE.

I JUST
WANTED YOU
TO KNOW--
I THINK
YOU'RE FULL
OF BULL!

"OUR
HOUSE
HASN'T BEEN
ROBBED AND
NATASHA IS
SAFE ON THE
STREET"

THEY'LL
KILL YOU,
TOO IF YOU
LET THEM!

LOOK-- YOU'RE
A KID... AND A
GIRL. YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
TALKIN' ABOUT!

I'M JUST A
YEAR
YOUNGER THAN
YOU ARE AND
I KNOW THIS--

YOU LIKE
SWAGGERIN'
AROUND WITH
YOUR TOUGH
FRIENDS, BUT--

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
'TASH. THERE'S
A CODE. WE
STICK TOGETHER
AN'--

OPEN YOUR
EYES! LOOK
AROUND!

WHAT
CHOICE DO I
HAVE IN THIS
STINKIN' HOOD
IN THIS STINKIN'
CITY...

...IN THIS
STINKIN' WORLD?
I CAN HANG
TOUGH... OR I
CAN BE NOTHIN'...

"AN I
AIN'T
GONNA BE
NOTHIN'"

YOU GOT THE
SNAPS! AS
PROMISED!

FIFTY GRAND!
HAND THE MAN
HIS PEA-
SHOOTERS.

TELL DOC
BUNDY IT'S A
PLEASURE DOIN'
BUSINESS
WITH HIM.

JUST ONE
MORE
DOWNTOWN
BUSINESS...

GOIN'
BUST!

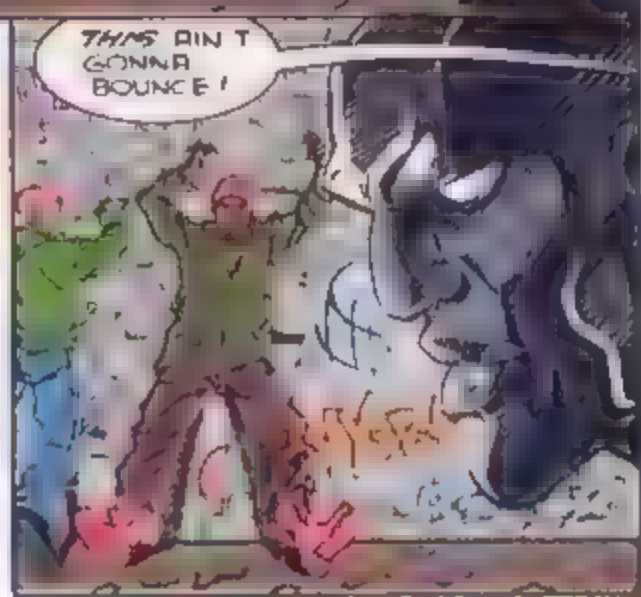
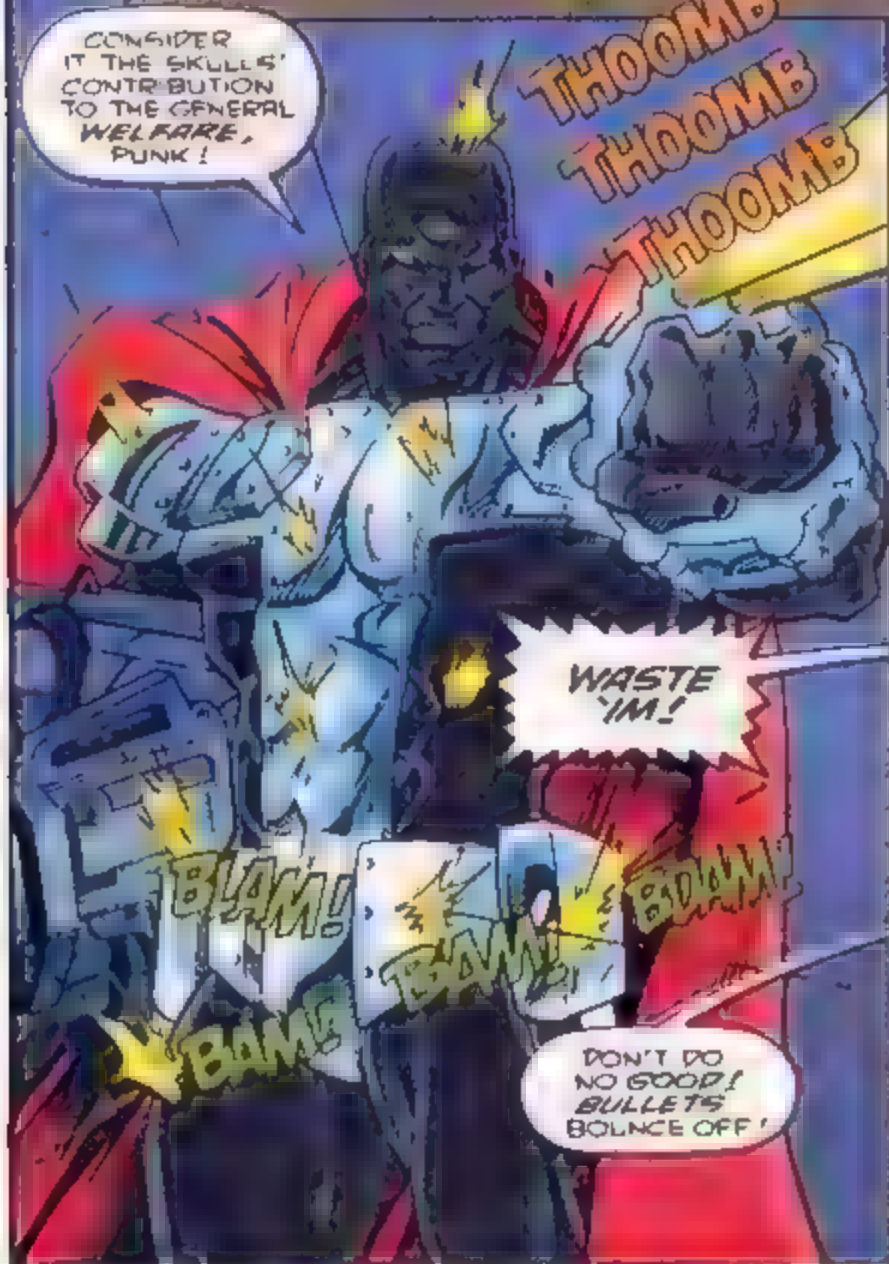
HE'S GOT
THE
HEATERS

NOT
ALL
OF 'EM!

DON'T SEE
JEMAH! I
GOOD! MAYBE
HE LISTENED
AFTER ALL!

IT'S
STEEL!

OOF!
THE
PACKAGE!
HUNK--
GET IT!



ARMOR
STOOD UP TO
THE TOASTMASTER
BARELY!

CAN'T LET
HIM GET OFF
ANOTHER
BLAST!

THOOOMBI BOOM

HE FIRED A
RIVET INTO THE
MOUTH OF THE
TOASTMASTER!

RUN!

ONE
TOASTMASTER
DESTROYED
TWO MORE
TO GO

COULD HAVE
CALLED THE
COPS, THEN AND
THERE BUT I
SLAPPED A
TRACER ON
SARGE

AND
HE'LL LEAD
ME TO THE
WEAPONS
SOURCE.

THERE IS NO
QUESTION!
STEEL KNEW
WHERE THE
MEETINGS WAS
BEING CONDUCT-
ED

TELL THE
CENTRAL AVENUE
SKULLS TO FIND THEIR
INFORMANT AND
BRING HIM TO ME

OR I CUT
OFF THEIR
SUPPLIES

"AND FEED THEM TO
THEIR EAST STREET RIVALS."

AMALGAM AIN'T
FOOLIN' MAN!
HE'LL CUT US OFF
LIKE WE WAS NUTHIN'!

BUT
WHO CAN
IT BE?

WHERE'S
JEMAH!

WHAT'S
HE GOT
TA DO WITH
IT?

THINK
ABOUT IT,
SPIKE

HIS UNCLE
BREAKS UP
OUR PARTY
COUPLE A'
WEEKS AGO.

THEN
STEEL DRAGS
HIM ONTO THAT
ROOFTOP --
AN' FORE YOU
KNOW IT, WE'RE
BUSTED.

HE'S GOT
SOMETHIN',
COWBOY!

IT WAS
JEM. IT
HAD TA BE
LET'S PAY
M'MAN A
LITTLE VISIT.

FIRST MATT,
THEN GRANDMA
COMES TO MY
ROOM FOR
PRIVATE TALKS

TOOK ME
HOURS TA
GET AWAY
'LEAST
THE RAIN'S
STOPPED..

AN' THE
SCAFFOLDING'S
STILL UP AFTER
THE MESS
THOSE GOONS
MADE WHEN THEY
TRIED TO HIT UNCLE
JOHN

MISSSED THE
MEETIN' --
THOUGH --

START WALKIN'.
HOMES DOC BUNDY
WANTS TA HAVE A
LITTLE TALK
WITH YOU..

" AT THE CLINIC."

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT, COWBOY? WHAT'S UP?

YOU DROPPED A DIME TO STEEL, JEMAH!

AN' EIGHT HOURS LATER, HE BUSTS UP OUR GIG.

YOU TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?

WE SAW YOU WITH HIM, JEMAH!... A BUNCH OF US SAW YOU.

LOOK, STEEL SNAGGED ME. IT'S NOT LIKE I WENT VOLUNTARILY.

AN' I DIDN'T TELL HIM ANYTHING!

STEEL'S NOT THE FIRST PERSON YOU "TALKED" TO WHO MESSED IN OUR BUSINESS, JEM.

THAT UNCLE OF YOURS INTERFERED IN OUR GANG-BANG AT THE BUS STATION!

MY UNCLE HAS ENEMIES.

WE WERE HOLDIN' DOWN OUR TURF AT THE STATION BUT HE THOUGHT WE WERE THEM!

YEAH? SO WHERE WERE YOU TONIGHT?

YOU'RE SO WIDE-EYED INNOCENT... WHY WEREN'T YOU THERE WHEN STEEL HIT US?

IF YOU DIDN'T TALK, BOY WHO DID?

IT'S BUNDY!

THAT'S
AMALGAM
TO YOU,
BUSTER!

HOW ELSE
WOULD STEEL
KNOW WHERE
TO HIT US,
JEMAHLE?

WHERE
THE TOAST-
MASTER DEAL
WAS GOING
DOWN?

THIS
SHATTERED
BARREL IS
ALL THAT'S
LEFT OF THE
HARDWARE
YOUR GANG
WAS TO HAVE
PURCHASED.

STEEL
COST ME...
IN MONEY,
IN TIME, IN
WEAPONS.

YOU ARE A
TRAITOR.
YOUR OWN GANG
HAS **DELIVERED**
YOU TO ME.

AND IN
REPARATION FOR
YOUR TRANSGRESSION,
YOU WILL FORFEIT
YOUR **LIFE!**



UNLESS PERHAPS
YOU CAN CONVINCE
ME TO SHOW
MERCY.

SO START
TALKING, BOY.
TELL ME, WHO IS
STEEL? WHERE
CAN WE FIND
HIM?

HOW DID
HE FORCE YOU
TO **BETRAY**
US?

SINCE
UNCLE JOHN
CAME BACK,
THERE'S BEEN
NOTHING BUT
TROUBLE.

HE NEVER
CARED
ABOUT **ME.**

WHY
SHOULD I
CARE WHAT
HAPPENS TO
HIM?



START
TALKING,
BOY. TELL
ME ABOUT
STEEL!

MAYBE I'LL
BE INTERESTED
MAYBE I'LL
LOOSEN MY
GRIP... JUST A
LITTLE

IT'S NOT
THAT I'M SCARED
FOR HIM OR ANY-
THING. MAYBE HE
COULD TAKE
AMALGAM OUT.
HE'S TOUGH...

...BUT
AMALGAM'S A
CYBORG.

AND TELLING
HIM **STEEL'S**
MY UNCLE WILL
REALLY
CONVINCE HIM
I **BETRAYED**
HIM

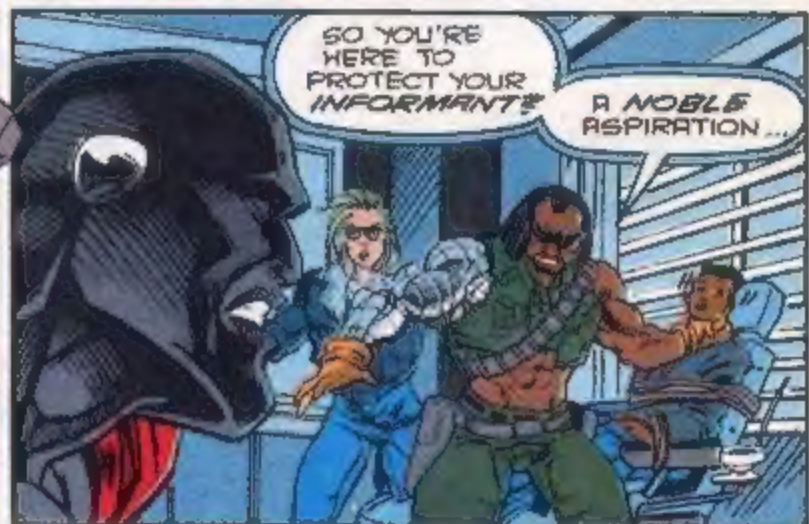
HE'D
TAKE IT OUT
ON GRAM, AN'
POPS AN'
EVERYONE.

STEEL'S
NOTHING TO
ME AMALGAM!
NEVER **SAW**
HIM BEFORE



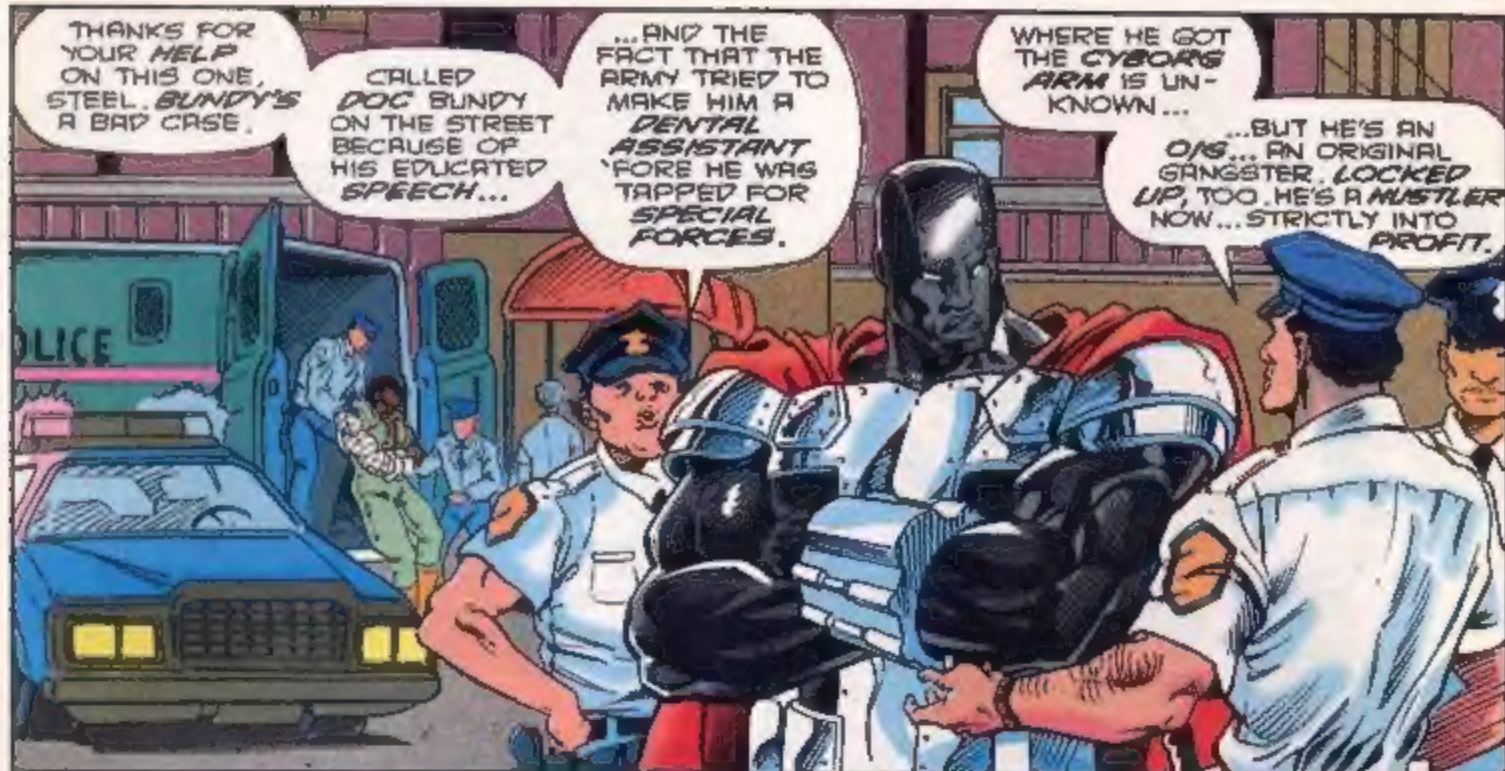
NEVER
TOLD
HIM **ANY-**
THING.

LIAR.









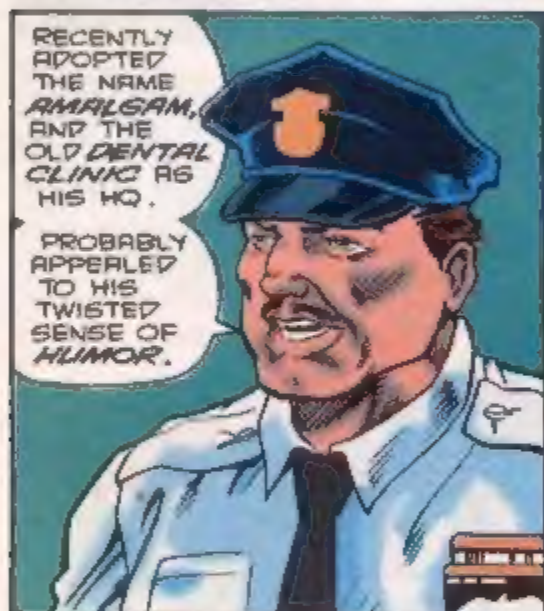
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP ON THIS ONE, STEEL. **BUNDY'S** A BAD CASE.

DOC BUNDY ON THE STREET BECAUSE OF HIS EDUCATED **SPEECH...**

...AND THE FACT THAT THE ARMY TRIED TO MAKE HIM A **DENTAL ASSISTANT** 'FORE HE WAS TAPPED FOR **SPECIAL FORCES**.

WHERE HE GOT THE **CYBORG ARM** IS UN-
KNOWN...

...BUT HE'S AN **O/S...** AN ORIGINAL GANGSTER. **LOCKED UP**, TOO. HE'S A **MUSTLER** NOW... **STRICTLY INTO PROFIT**.



RECENTLY ADOPTED THE NAME **AMALGAM**, AND THE OLD **DENTAL CLINIC** AS HIS HQ.

PROBABLY APPEARED TO HIS TWISTED SENSE OF **HUMOR**.



WELCOME TO **WASHINGTON, STEEL!**

DON'T APPROVE OF **VIGILANTISM** MYSELF. WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN **EYE** ON YOU.

JUST KEEP ONE ON THE **CRIMINALS** AS WELL, OFFICER!



MAN, HE'S REALLY **SOMETHIN'!**

NICE **SPEECH** **AMALGAM** MADE ABOUT NEEDING SOMETHING MIGHTIER THAN THE **SWORD**.

THANKS TO HIM, I **KNOW**. NOW, HOW TO **DEAL...**



"...WITH **AMERTEK!**"

STEEL, D.C.'S OWN SUPER-HERO, CAPTURED THE GANGSTER **AMALGAM** LAST NIGHT --

IRONS DIDN'T TAKE THE **HINT**.



LOOKS LIKE **AMERTEK** WILL HAVE TO **BURY** HIM.

TO BE CONTINUED!